ff PAGE 1. FULL PAGE.
TEXT: “There comes a point where a person has to be accountable for what he’s done. Can’t go making excuses, blaming other people or other things.” - Jeffrey Dahmer, 1994

PAGE 2.

Panel 1. A Newswoman reports the news.
“Another Mass Shooting wreaked havoc on a Floridian school this morning.”
Panel 2. “Reports say there were 5 casualties and 2 injured, including a pregnant teacher.”
Panel 3. “The shooting was carried out by a student. After quick background checks and profiling, it’s been easy to pin down why the young man did such a thing.”
Panl 4. “Fatherlessness.”
Panel 5. “The student responsible for these crimes lost his father at a young age. His mother had been raising her on her own.”
Panel 6. “Let this be a reminder of the importance of two parent households…”

Page 3.
Panel 1. The news plays on a high school girls phone during lunch hour.
Newswoman: In other news, the weather is sunny.

Panel 2:
HS Girl 1: Geeze, this is like the third one in two months.
HS Girl 2: One of these days it’s going to happen here.
HS Girl 3: That’ll never happen.

Panel 3:
HS Girl 2: Sure it could.
HS Girl 1: Who do you think would do it?
HS Girl 2: Hmm… Maybe Brandon? He’s always been a loner.
Imaginary bubble of a dweeb with taped together glasses comes on screen.

Panel 4:
HS Girl 3. That kid vomited in health class, there is no way he could fire a gun at someone.
HS Girl 2: Maybe it would be you?
HS Girl 3: Me?
HS Girl 1 Looks to the right.

Panel 5:
HS Girl 2: yeah you! Your always going on about breaking the glass ceiling. Maybe this is how you can do it. Be the first female mass shooter. Fuck the patriachy.
HS Girl 3: That’s not funny.
Pull back to show from a distance that Vincent is watching the girls.

Page 4:

Panel 1
HS Girl 1: You know who totally would.
HS Girl 2 and 3: Who?
HS Girl 1: That trenchcoat kid!
HS Girl 2: Yeah, definitely him.

Panel 2:
HS Girl 3: His name is like victor, or vincent. Some V name.
HS Girl 1: He has been staring at us… All lunch.
HS Girl 2: Fuckin' creep.

Panel 3.
Jock 1: Hey Babes, Listen, my dick has been dry all week and it needs some wettin' Can one of you come to my place after school.

Panel 4.
HS Girl 1: You got weed?
Jock 1: Yeah.
HS Girl 1,2 and 3: Sure why the fuck not.

Panel 5: frame focuses on Vincent. Sitting, hunched over an eaten lunch on a school table. Glaring eyes.
I hate the jocks at this school.

Panel 6. Over the shoulder, he stares at the jock with the girls.
Those girls are sluts for finding him attractive. If only my dick and wrists were bigger, I could show them some real chivalry.

Page 5:
Panel 1: Close up on his glaring face again.
I don't like my school in general.

Panel 2
Outside shot of school
Welcome to Cochrain High School. It's pitiful.

Panel 3
Shot of the school stadium
Most of our money comes from our football games.

Panel 4/5

Text block with two pictures of football players knocking heads, and a high punk staring at his hand.
The school spirit for watching teenagers knock their heads together is about as high as the punks who hang out by the dumpsters.

Panel 6: Because of the income from the games, the jocks behave like they run the school.

Panel 7
Our best achievement comes from the school's culinary team.

Page 6

Panel 1: Person rolling hot dog stand through people at a game.
Every football game, our school rolls out hotdog venders.

Panel 2: Person hands a hot dog to a person.
They are heated with real propane tanks. Give the games a real street food smell.

Panel 3: Cars fill up a parking lot next to the stadium.
People from all over the county come to our games just for our hotdog vending.

Panel 4: close up of a hot dog.
its just something you can't get anywhere else.

Panel 5: line of people with annoyed faces at a concessions stand.
any other school in the area will hand out cheap popcorn, bagged chips, and soda.

Panel 6: two School poster are hung up in a hallway. one shows teens lined up in fast food vender uniform. The other advertises the fall dance.
Imagine attending a school with junk food as it's number 1 export.

Page 7.

Panel 1 Classroom shows a teacher giving a presentation on catcher in the rye.
Every class here is a snooze.

Panel 2. The teachers here are assholes.

3 profiles of teachers with descriptions.

Ms. Anderson gave me an F.
Coach Toadstoole said I was under performative.
Prof. Joan failed me because I wrote an essay calling Fences overrated and if she wanted to teach black culture she would show the class Blacula.

Panel 4. Show an image of Blacula.
Fuck yeah I love Blacula.

Page 8
Panel 1: Vincent stares out a window from a classroom.
I wish i didn't have to spend all day in a classroom\

Panel 2: Show trees and plants growing.
I wish i could spend my days outside.

Panel 3: Bird chirps

Panel 4: Flock of birds fly

Panel 5: Fish jump out of water

Panel 6: Zebras running

Panel 7: Dog catching a frisbee.

Panel 8: Monkey swings from vines.

Panel 9: Vincent stares out a window from a classroom.
But instead I am stuck here with every low life on earth.

Page 9: Vincent stares out at them all.
Look at them.

Students are displayed across the page like a yearbook with the labels
Freak!
Slut!
Burnout!
Bugeyes!
Poser!
Lard-Ass!

Loser!
Shortbus!
Bull-Dyke!
Stuck-up!
Hunchback!

White Trash!

Cripple!
Homo!
Alpha Male

Page 10:

Panel 1
Leo Neilson is in the yearbook frame, but with the title Alpha Male.

Panel 2
Leo Neilson cocks a gun
This november, get prepared for the next chapter.

Panel 3: Leo Neilson unleashed a barrage of machine gun firing.
Leo Neilson returns in Kill Everyone 5.

Panel 4: The trailer plays on a phone.

Panel 5: Vincent watches the trailer from his iphone.
This right here is ideal man.

Page 11:

Panel 1: Vincent is shown in the attire of Leo Neilson.
It’s what I should be.

Panel 2: Vincent cocks a gun in his fantasy.
I could show them. It would be so easy.

Panel 3: Vincent blasts the previously listed teachers with a gun.
I could take out those fucking teachers.

Panel 4: Vincent blasts the jocks.
I could take out those fucking jocks.

Panel 5. A detonator is attached to a propane tank.
I could take one of those propane tanks.

Page 12:
Vincent walks away from an exploding school building.
I could send it all to hell.

Page 13:

Panel 1:
Girls from Vincent's school surround him and worship him.
Vincent, you were right all along.
Vincent you're my hero
Vincent, let me suck your cock.
“Fuck yeah bitches”
They would worship me for it.

Page 14:

Panel 1. PAGE 13 is in a thinking bubble connected to Vincent as he walks home.
Panel 2
Vincent walks in the front door of his home. His mother calls out.
Vince! How was your day at school.

Panel 3.
Vincent walks upstairs.
Anything from your day you wanna talk about?

Panel 4. Vincent slams the door to his room. The door reading “Stay Out”

Page 15:
Panel 1: Red Pill Forum with thread reading 15 Signs your Sigma
They will all see some day.
Panel 2: A video on a YT Channel with the initials JP. The video is titled Women Just Want Attention.
One of these days, they will beg for my approval.
Panel 3: Pornographic Website.
I will be the most important person in their life.
Panel 4: Vincent eats from a bag or junk food chips as he watches his computer.
Even now I am secretly planning on how to carry out my mission.

Page 16:
Panel 1. Vincent looks in the mirror, and hold his bulging stomach like he is pregnant.
They will see that I am a real man.
Panel 2. Outside the bathroom.
“Vince, there is a package for you.”
“Mom! I’m in the bathroom, I will be right down mom”
Panel 3: The package is exchanged between Vincents mom’s and Vincents hands.
“What exactly did you buy for yourself.”
“It’s just a school textbook.”
Panel 4: Vincent closes the door to his room.

Panel 5: Vincent places the box on his bed.

Page 17:
Panel 1. Vincent opens the box.
Panel 2. Vincent takes off the wrapping to reveal a single hand held Gun.
Panel 3: Vincent stares at the gun.
It's arrived. Time to test it out.

Panel 4: Vincent puts the gun in his backpack.
Panel 5. Vincent takes some soda cans from a waste basket and puts them in his backpack also.
Panel 6. Vincent puts on the backpack.
Panel 7. Vincent heads out of the house.
"Where are you off to"
"I am just going for a walk"

Page 18.
Panel 1. Vincent walks in a sunset silhouette through a forested area of the suburb.
Panel 2. Vincent walks through an unmarked pathway of some trees.
Panel 3. Vincent bends out some trees like a V, to reveal a secret meadow.

Panel 4: Wideshot shows the meadow has a stump, tall grass, and a single foldup chair.
Panel 5. Vincent puts his backpack on the stump.

Page 19
Panel 1. Vincent puts the soda cans on the tree stump, line up together.
Panel 2. Vincent takes out the gun.
Panel 3. Vincent inspects the ammo.
Panel 4. Vincent loads and cocks the gun.
Panel 5. Vincent aims the gun.

Page 20:
Panel 1: 4 shots are fired and don't hit any soda cans.
Panel 2: 5 shot hits a can.
Bullseye.
Panel 3. A bird on a tree branch chirps.
Panel 4. Vincent grins
Panel 5 Vincent aims the gun at the bird.
Panel 6. As Vincent aims the gun a voice calls out.
Don't shoot.!

Page 21:
Panel 1. Vincent looks around.
Panel 2. There is no one else around.

Am I hearing voices? There is not one else here.
Panel 3. As Vincent looks across the meadow.
In your hand, i’m talking to you!
Panel 4. Vincent looks at the gun.
Dont shoot! I don’t want to kill anyone.
Panel 5. Vincent drops the gun and takes a few steps back.
Panel 6. Vincent approaches the gun.

Page 22.
Panel 1. Vincent
You can talk?
Panel 2:
Yeah I can talk.
Panel 3: How can you talk?
Panel 4: I don’t know, I just can.
Panel 5. How long have you been able to talk.
Panel 6: One day I just woke up. I can’t explain it.
Panel 7: how come you didn’t speak up earlier?
Panel 8: I don't like to draw attention to myself. I only spoke because I didn't want to kill anything.
Panel 9: You're a gun.
Panel 10: Yeah, So?
Panel 11: Guns are made for killing?
Panel 12: Well I don't want to.

Page 23.
Panel 1: Vincent picks up the gun with two fingers.
Panel 2: Vincent and the Gun look at each other.
Panel 3: Vincent continues to look at the gun.
I must be going crazy.

Panel 4. The Gun is held between Vincents two fingers.
Please just don’t use me to kill anyone. I don’t want to kill anyone. I am a pacifist. It would be my worst fear if my body was used to kill someone.

Panel 5. Vincent starts to place the gun back in his backpack.
Promise me you won’t use me to kill anyone. Please don’t make me do it. I don’t want to do it.

Panel 6. Vincent zips up the backpack and the guns pleadings become muffled and eventually silent.

Page 24.
Panel 1. Vincent walks home silhouetted in the twilight.
Panel 2. Vincent walks through the front door of his house and his mother yells out.

Honey your back just in time. We are having BLTs tonight.
Panel 3. Vincent heads up to his room.
Panel 4. Vincent walks into his room.
Panel 5. Vincent drops his backpack on the floor.
Panel 6 Vincent falls onto his bed and falls asleep immediately.

Page 25.
Panel 1. Vincent wakes up.
Panel 2. Vincent sits up right.
Panel 3. Vincent looks at this backpack.
Panel 4. Vincent opens up his backpack.
Panel 5. Vincent takes out the gun.
Panel 6. Vincent stares at the unmoving gun.
Just as I thought. I was just dreaming.

Page 26
Panel 1. The gun wakes up.
Hey! I heard you had BLTs last night!
Panel 2. Vincent scream
Panel 3 Vincent shoves the gun between his mattress and box spring.
Panel 4. Vincent stares vacantly.
Fuck, i need to get to school.
Panel 5. Vincent grabs his backpack.
Panel 6. Split into 4, show shower, cereal, tying shoes, hand pushing on crash bar to open door.

Page 27.
Panel 1. Vincent sits in math class.
It can’t be real. Guns can’t talk.
Panel 2. Vincent sits in History class.
Am I really insane? It felt real. What even is reality.
Panel 3. Vincent sits on a bench in gym class.
Will the gun not fire if it doesn’t want to?
Panel 4. Vincent sits in lunch.
Maybe I should get a psychiatrist. Nah. Peterson is the only psychologist I need.
Panel 5. Vincent sits in English class.
Maybe I can profit off of this, take it around the country and show off my magic talking gun.
Panel 6. A girl in a turtleneck touches Vincent's shoulder.
Hey, pardon me.

Page 28.
Panel 1. Vincent jumps
I am so sorry, I didn't mean to scare you.
Panel 2. The turtle neck girl asks Vincent
I am just wondering if you have the answer to question 12.

Panel 3. Vincent responds
Oh. Um. I put B…
Panel 4.
Thanks so much,

Page 29.
Panel 1. Vincent looks at the girl's paper. Is that a doodle of Leo Nielson?
Show the doodle on her paper.
Panel 2. TN nods and blushes
Yeah, I think Leo is kinda hot…
Panel 3.
Are you a fan of the franchise?
Panl 4.
Yeah, I am.
Panel 5. A lot of my girl friends make fun of me for liking dick flicks.
Panel 6. But I think they are fun.
Panel 7.
What is your name by the way?
Heather? Your…

Page 30.
Panel 1.
Vincent.
Panel 2.
I knew it was a V name.
Yeah…
Panel 3. Vincents avoids eye contact.
She seems like a nice woman. Maybe she is the one.
Panel 4. Hey umm… I was wondering, are you doing anything…
Panel 5. The number one jock of the school, Chud interrupts the conversation.
Hey Heather!
Yeah Chud.
Panel 6.
We got a date planned tonight, right?
Anything for my bae
Panel 7.
Close up on Vincents aggravated eyes as he becomes angered.

Page 31.
Panel 1. Vincent sweats with anger.
Heather is Chud’s girlfriend?
Panel 2. Blood red images of Chud
Of all the jocks in this school, Chud is the biggest and dumbest.

Panel 3. Chud aggressively flirting with a girl
I know he treats women like trophies.
Panel 4. Vincent is walking home.
I can't believe Heather is a slut like the rest of them. For a moment I really thought she was different.
Panel 5. Rose tinted image of Heather appears.
She dressed modestly. Like good movies.
Panel 6. Vincent pulls the gun from under his mattress
But she is just like the rest. fuck it.

Page 32.
Panel 1. Vincent looks at the gun.
I don't care what you want. I am using you how I want.
Panel 2. The gun protests.
No! Don't do this! There has to be a better way.
Panel 3. Vincent freaks out.
The fucking freaks at my school deserve it.
Panel 4. The gun protests
Why don't you just buy some other gun. Like an AR-15 or something. Why me. I don't want to hurt anyone.
Panel 5.
It cost me an arm and a leg to order you. I am not spending the expense of another gun just so I don't have one that talks.
Panel 6. Couldn't you use like a knife or dagger. Or a club? Why me.

Page 33.
Panel 1. There are a few people I want dead. Not just 1. I need something that I can
Panel 2. Vincent aims the gun across the room. Y'know do some damage with.
Panel 4. Damage?
Panel 5. Yeah damage. I have a few people I want to kill.
Panel 6. How many? 5? 10? Everyone. I want to show everyone what a real alpha male really is.

Page 34.
Panel 1. Vincent's mom knocks on the outside of the room.
Hey Vince, who are you talking to?
Panel 2. Vincent yells at his mom
Go away mom! I'm just yelling at a videogame!.
Panel 3. Vincent sits down with his gun.
I hate everything in my school. The girls in my school are all skanks. The teachers all give my fs. All the guys are assholes. I just want it all to go away.
Panel 5. The gun asks Vincent a question.
Do you have any friends at all?
No.

Panel 6. Have you ever had any friends? A Girlfreind?
Nope.
Panel 6. Are there any girls that you like?

Page 35.
Panel 1. Vincent breaks eye contact.
Panel 2. Vincnet turns back to the gun.
There is one. But she is just like the rest of them. I shouldn't waste my time.
Panel 3. The gun explained.
Even though I am an object created for murder. I do not want to kill anyone.
Panel 4.
I have no control over the body I have. I am subject to the whims of those who hold me.
Panel 5. How about I offer you a deal?
Panel 6? What kind of deal?

Page 36.
Panel 1.
Your school's fall dance is in a month, Right?
How do you know that?
Panel 2
Isn't it?
Yeah.
Panel 3.
Here is my offer. Follow my advice, and if I can get you a girlfriend by the end of the month, you won't use me to kill anyone.
Panel 4.
Why should I trust you?
Panel 5.
I'm a talking gun, why shouldn't you trust me.
Panel 6.
Vincent ponders for a minute.
Panel 7. What's the worst that will happen?
Panel 8.
Okay. Deal.
Panel 9. Holding on the same image
In a thought bubble the Gun thinks to itself.
I hope this works, because I have no idea what I am talking about.

Page 37:
The page is entitled "a Gun's guide to getting a Girlfreind.
Panel 1: show an image or broccoli serves with rice and salmon. Evenly proportioned.
step 1. Adapt a healthier diet.
Panel 2. Show junk food bags getting thrown away.
Cut fast and junk food from your diet.

Panel 3. Show Vincent taking a bite from broccoli.
Fast and junk food will negatively affect your physical and mental health, and it will benefit to eat home prepared foods with higher nutritious volumes.
Panel 4. Step 2. Vincent looks at his clothing in the mirror.
Present better.
Panel 5. Vincent switches out the trenchcoat for a suit jacket and polo shirt.
Wear clothing that is less imposing.
Panel 6. Vincent shaves his neck beard.
Don't forget to comb your hair and shave. Keep your skin clear. Hygiene is very important.
Panel 7. Step 3. Vincent sits in his room reading a book.
Do the work you need to get done in your life.
Panel 8. Vincent looks up.
Is it really worth reading this hw. Why do I care who the lord of flies are?
Panel 9. It's your HW! It's going to help your grades if you read the hw.

Page 38:
Panel 1. Vincent steps into his lunch room and looks at where the jocks are. Heather is there with Chud.
Step 4. Try to actually talk with the people you want to be friends with.
Panel 2: Vincent walks over to the jock lunch table with a lunch box.
Mind if I have a seat at this table.
Panel 3. Chud looks at vincent dismissively.
I don't think-
Panel 4. Heather interrupts.
I don't see a problem.
Panel 5. Heather squeezes Chuds arm.
C'mon, let's give him a chance.
Panel 6.
Vincent sits down.
Panel 7. Vincent opens his lunch
So… what's going on with everyone.
Panel 8. Chud speaks
We were just talking about business.
Panel 9.
What kind of business?

Page 39.
Panel 1. Y'know, business…
Panel 2. My dad is a businessman.
Panel 3. He's in advertising. He comes up with ads for the Placeless Tooth Brush company.
Panel 4. That's not the kind of business we do.
Panel 5. What type of business then?
Panel 6. Chud whispers with a friend.
Should we tell him? I bet we could make him a client. Let's say it's something light though.

Panel 7. Well… y'know how Mj is getting more legal.
Panel 8. Yeah.
Panel 9. Well I am one the leading young men in making it legal for minors to sell it.

Page 40.
Panel 1. The way I see it, if a teen like me can flip burgers for money, I can sell some dope for dough too.
Panel 2. Vincent has a mouthful of food.
That's fair.
Panel 3. Want to try some?
Panel 4. Naw. I'll never touch the stuff.
Panel 5. But… Do you need help with the business at all?
Panel 6. Chud's jock friend speaks up.
We do need a new place to stash stuff.

Page 41
Panel 1. Chud glares at his friend. The friend restates
For storage. Y'know. A safe place to keep things.
Panel 2. Vincent speaks up
I may know a place. It's secluded. You could keep anything there. No one would find it.
Panel 3. Chud turns to his friend.
Do we really want to trust him
Panel 4. Vincent speaks up
I know it's not just Marijuana.
Panel 5. Chud and everyone looks back at Vincent.
I'm not stupid. If you are looking for a place to keep your supply secret I can show you one.

Page 42.
Panel 1. Vincent walks into the field from the forest outside it.
Panel 2, Vincent, Heather and two jocks follow Vincent into the hidden meadow.
Panel 3. Vincent explains
This is a secret place for me. I use it to chill out and escape.
Panel 4.
This fold out chair I brought here a few years ago.
Panel 5. Vincent explains
You can hide your drugs here.

Page 43.
Panel 1. The gun is held in Vincent's hand.
The gun exclaims "you're helping them hide drugs!!
Panel 2. Vincent responds
You told me to try and talk and make friends with people.
Panel 44.
Yeah, but not like this.

Panel 4.
Hey don’t get upset, your advice is actually working.
Panel 5.
It is?
Panel 6.
Yeah, how’d you get so informed on relationship advice?
Panel 7.
I don’t know. Maybe it’s because I used to have a girlfriend.
Panel 8.
You had a girlfriend?

Pag 45.
Panel 1.
Yeah, an Ak-47.
Panel 2. The gun sits next to an AK-47 on a gun rack.
We sat next to each other on the shelf.
Panel 3. I liked her and she liked me.
Panel 4. Show the two guns watching a sunrise.
Our shelf was in the perfect position to watch the sun set and rise every evening.
Panel 5. Show the two guns watching a sunset.
We would watch the sunsets every evening together. And it was beautiful.
Panel 6. Show an arm taking the AK-47.
Then one day she was picked up.
Panel 7. The gun sits alone in the shadows.
And we never watched the sunset together again.

Page 46.
Panel 1. Vincents holds the gun.
That’s… I’m sorry.
Panel 2. It’s okay.
Panel 3.
Well as I said, your advice worked.
Panel 4.
After I got the popular kids a place to stash their drugs, they decided to thank me by setting me up with someone.
Panel 5.
The gun asks “really? Who are you meeting up with”
Panel 6. A cheerleader named Sarah. We are going to a movie.
Panel 7. What movie?

Page 47.
Full page, with Vincent and Sarah in the corner. In front of a movie poster for Kill Everyone 5. It features Leo Nielson’s name and an image of the actor in tactical gear firing a machine gun. The tagline reads, “this time, he has to kill more people.”

Page 48
Panel 1. Vincent and Sarah sit down in the theatre
Panel 2. Vincent leans over to Sarah who has her nose in her phone.
Hey, don't forget to silence your phone.
Panel 3. The screen says we now present your feature presentation.
Panel 4. Sarah continues to text.
Panel 5.
Hey, turn off your phone.
Panel 6.
I could get an important message!

Page 49.
Panel 1. Vincent tries to watch the film.
Panel 2. Leo cocks his gun.
Panel 3. Leo aims his gun.
Eat lead you scum!
Panel 4. Leo begins to fire his gun, but Sarah interrupts by bringing up her phone with a cat video
Look at how cute this is!

Page 50.
Panel 1. Vincent pushes the phone out of his face.
Get out of my face. Watch the movie.
Panel 2. Leo drives a car while shooting out his window.
Panel 3. Sarah puts her phone in Vincents face again
Oh my god look at this deer ride tortoise, it's so cute!
Panel 4.
Put your phone away!
Panel 5
Chill out man it's just tick tock
Panel 6. Sarah makes duck faces and takes selfies. Vincent puts his head in his hand and develops a growing headache.

Page 51.
Panel 1. A soda gun is shot off the stump in the meadow.
Panel 2. Vincent fires the gun off to blow off steam
She was so fucking annoying during the entire movie
Panel 3. Vincent sits in the chair in the field.
I finally get a date and its the most annoying bitch ever.
Panel 4. The gun responds
You'll find someone eventually don't worry.
Panel 5. Vincent responds
Yeah. I guess…

Panel 6.
Hey, are you still planning on shooting up your school? With me?
Panel 7.
No. You got me date. That was the deal. I am also having a good time blowing off steam here in the meadow with soda cans.

Page 52.
Panel 1. Vincent is caught off guard.
From off panel, Heather calls out. “Vincent?
Panel 2. Heather walks into the meadow
Hope you don’t mind me coming out heree.
Panel 3. Vincent stands up with the gun in his hand.
It’s fine.
Panel 4. Vincent looks at the gun in his hand.
I mean… uh….
Panel 5.
Is that a gun?
Panel 6
It is, what are you doing out here? Shouldn’t you be at the football game?

Page 53.
Panel 1.
I was getting away from my Boyfreind?
Panel 2.
Chud?
Panel 3.
Yeah… he can be a bit much.
Panel 4.
I thought you two were close knit.
Panel 5. Heather grabs at her turtle neck collar
It’s…
Panel 6. Heather pulls down her collar to reveal neck bruises
Aggressive.

Page 54.
Panel 1. A fist is raised against Heather
So you see…
Panel 2. Heather gets punched across the face.
Chud has been abusing me. Almost since the start of our relationship.
Panel 3. Chud’s father in full uniform stands with him.
Because his father is a cop, I haven’t been able to speak up. The father says “My sone would never do such a thing”
Panel 4.
Chud strangles Heather in silhouette.

Chud threatened to kill me if I ever spoke out again.
Panel 5. Heather stands over chud with a knife as he sleeps.
I once tried to kill him. To free myself from this relationship
Panel 6. Heather cries with the knife.
But it's difficult to work up the guts to stab someone.

Page 55.
Panel 1. Heather is in frame
But with a gun…
Panel 2.Vincent speaks
Woah, you can't use my gun to kill Chud!
Panel 3
Why not from Heather
Panel 4.
The gun speaks
Because I don't want to!
Panel 5.
Heater asks "the gun talks?"
Panel 6. Vincent responds
You heard him!
Panel 7.
I'm not crazy!

Page 56.
Panel 1. Heather
How the fuck does a gun talk
Panel 2. Gun
I don't know, I just do.
Panel 3. Heather
Does it still fire?
Panel 4. Vincent
Yeah
Panel 5. Heather
Give it to me.
Panel 6. Vincet takes a few steps back
No.
Why not.

Page 57.
Panel 1. Vincent
If you kill Chud, you'll just get arrested, and that will also be bad.
Panel 2 Heather.
That's true.
Panel 3. There has to be another way. I can help you out. Find an alternative.

Panel 4. I don’t think that…
Panel 5. Vincent turns away from Heather and looks down at the gun.
Besides, its your own fault for dating him in the first place. However you break up with him, try and make better choices in the future.
Panel 6. Heather’s eyes go red with anger.

Page 58.
Panel 1. Heather smacks Vincent with the foldup chair, knocking him out.
Panel 2. Blackness.
Panel 3. Vincent wakes up in the meadow.
The Gun!
Panel 4. Vincent makes a run for it.

Page 59.
Panel 1. Heather is walking down the street with the gun in her hand
The gun: Please don’t do this. I don’t want to kill anyone.
Panel 2. The gun
Is there anything I could say to change your mind? Anything?
Panel 3. Heather
Listen, you better shut up.
Panel 4. Heather
You're a talking gun! If people found out abot you, you would get taken away by some secret agents.
Panel 5. The gun listens terrified.
They would melt you down. You think humanity is ready for a talking gun.
Panel 6. Just shut up and this will be over quickly.

Page 60.
Panel 1. Establish the football field location.
Panel 2. A hotdog vender hands out hot dog to a parent.
You know what I love about football games?
Panel 3. Two dads talk to each other in the stadium while eating a hotdog.
The escapism.
Panel 4. Close up on the propane tank on the hotdog vender
For a few hours, i don’t have to think about wars, gun violence, racism. Any of the bad things in the world.
Panel 5. Two football players knock heads.
For just a moment all politics go aside, and it’s peaceful.
Panel 6. Vincent runs at top speed.
I hope i can get there before she makes a mistake.

Page 61.
Panel 1. Heather makes her way onto the field, she has the gun in a brown bag.
Panel 2. Chud sees Heather.

Hey Babe, get the fuck off the field we are playing a game.
Panel 3. Vincent catches up.
Chud! Look out!
Panel 4. Vincent leaps onto Heather.
Panel 5. Vincent tackles heather to the ground and the gun goes off.

Page 62.
Panel 1. Chud's face pops into a blood splurt as he is shot in the face.
Panel 2. Vincent and Heather wrestle on the ground
Vincent "give me the fucking gun.
Panel 3. A football player checks on Chud.
"Chud, Chud?! Oh he's dead.
Panel 4. Football player cries with Chud in his arms.
They killed Chud!
Panel 5. Heather and Vincent continue to wrestle and the gun gets fired a few more in time in the hustle.

Page 63.
Panel 1. A parent yells out while on the phone.
They are shooting people!
Panel 2. A teacher is hit in the back.
Panel 3. Another player gets hit in the leg.
Panel 4. The propane tank is hit.
Panel 5. A small part of the stadium explodes with the propane tank

Page 64.
Panel 1. Vincent manages to punch Heather.
Panel 2. He stands up with the gun.
For fucks sake you bitch!
Panel 3. A security guard aims his gun at Vincent
On your knees boy!
Vincent: what?
Panel 4. Heather on the gound, bleeding from the jaw.
It was him officer! I tried to warn everyone! I tried to stop him1
Panel 5. Heather on the ground.
He was jealous of my boyfriend, thats why he killed him. He shot eveyone else too. I was trying to stop him.

Page 65.
Panel 1. Vincent
Thats not true
Panel 2. Security Guard.
Drop the gun. On your knees.
Panel 3. Vincent gets on his knees, puts his hands behind his head.

That’s not true. Just ask the gun. The gun talks.
Panel 4. Handcuffs are put on Vincent
Gun! Gun!? Speak up!
Panel 5.
The gun lays silently on the faux grass.
Panel 6. Vincent
GUN! GUN WHY AREN’T YOU TALKING! THE GUN CAN TALK I SWEAR!

Page 66.
Panel 1. A news reporter reads the news.
Another Mass shooting reaked havoc on a high school football game yesterday.
Panel 2. News reporter
We have reports of 4 dead, 2 from bullets, 2 from an explosion. And 2 injured.
Panel 3.
The shooting was carried out by a single student. Several classmates have reported the kid has a record of being a voyeur and other strange tendencies.
Panel 4.
He has also been making claims that his gone could talk to him and that it was actually a female responsible for the incident.
Panel 5. These claims seem uncredible as his debit card records show that he purchased the gun for the pre-meditated murders.
Panel 6.
In any case, it’s obvious who to blame for this incident…

THE END.